



Trail Riders Fording a Stream near Marble Canyon



Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies



BULLETIN No. 4

Reservations for the Official Trail Ride are rolling in and we can count on a great cavalcade on the Wolverine Plateau.

Chief Louis Arbel with six leading members of the Kootenay Indians will join the cavalcade on the Wolverine Plateau, accompanied by Mr. Enas H. Small, Indian Agent at Cranbrook, B.C.

Chief Buffalo Child Long Lance, of the Blood Indians, hopes to be once more with us, and we are looking forward also to a delegation from the Stoney Indians, who made such attractive decorations on the Sun Dance Lodge and Teepees last year.

The representation from the Old Country will be considerably increased, some of the British candidates for membership having already arrived in Canada.

A local squadron of the trail riders is being formed at Jasper, and Fred Brewster

As the horses available for the Trail Ride are limited, those who have not yet sent in their names should write at once to J. M. Gibbon, Room 324, Windsor Station, Montreal, Que., up to July 12th, or after that date to the Secretary, Rocky Mountain Guides' Association, care of Brewster Transport Company, at Banff, Alberta.

is organizing a preliminary meeting on July 18th. The Secretary hopes to be present, and the indications are that a number of the Northern Alberta members will participate in the Trail Ride and Pow-Wow. Jack Brewster has set back the date of the departure of the twenty-five-day Glacier Trail Ride from Field to Jasper to August 11th, so

that those booking for that tour can also join the Trail Ride.

Walter Nixon advises that horses will be in waiting at Kootenay Crossing for those who desire to join the Trail Ride from the Lake Windermere district. Seats in motor car from Lake Windermere to Kootenay Crossing will be \$5.00 per head.

Harold Eustace Key, conductor of the Mendelssohn Choir, Montreal, will act as song-leader on the Trail Ride. A portable organ will be carried along so as to provide

Continued on page 8

Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies

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Room 324, Windsor Station, Montreal, Canada

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Membership Committee:

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MEMBERSHIP LIST TO JUNE 22nd, 1925

2,500 MILES UPWARDS

Arbel, Chief Louis, Windermere, B.C.

Bruce, R. Randolph, Invermere, B.C.
Best, Dr. Cora J., Minneapolis, Minn.
Brewster, Jim, Banff, Alta.
Brewster, Bill, Banff, Alta.
Brewster, Miss Fern, Banff, Alta.
Brooks, Max, Banff, Alta.
Brooks, Ted, Banff, Alta.
Boyce, Jim, Banff, Alta.
Buckman, James, Invermere, B.C.
Brewster, Jack W., Jasper, Alta.
Brewster, Fred, Jasper, Alta.

Currie, Lyle M., Field, B.C.
Coppock, Bryan, Field, B.C.

Dewberry, John, Field, B.C.

Ennis, H. G., Saunders, Alta.

Fowler, Dr. Russell S., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Fowler, George R., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Fuller, Jack, Banff, Alta.
Fynn, Val. A., St. Louis, Mo.
Fynn, Mrs. Val. A., St. Louis, Mo.

Gardom, Basil, Lake Louise, Alta.
Gilbert, Frank, Field, B.C.

Hankins, George, Field, B.C.
Harmon, Byron, Banff, Alta.
Hinman, Miss Caroline B., Summit, N.J.
Henshaw, Mrs. Julia, Caulfield, B.C.
Hussey, F. B., San Mateo, Calif.
Hussey, Mrs. N. L., St. Louis, Mo.
Harrison, George, Banff, Alta.

Kidd, Stuart, Nordegg, Alta.
Kidd, Harold M., Nordegg, Alta.

Lougheed, Lady, Calgary, Alta.
Luxton, Norman, Banff, Alta.

Moore, Col. Phil. A., Field, B.C.
Moore, Mrs. P. A., Field, B.C.
MacCarthy, Capt. A. H., Wilmer, B.C.
MacCarthy, Mrs. A. H., Wilmer, B.C.
McMichael, L. P., Lake Louise, Alta.
McMichael, Mrs. L. P., Lake Louise, Alta.

Nixon, Walter, Invermere, B.C.
Potts, Bill, Banff, Alta.
Pollard, Harry, Calgary, Alta.

Russell, Capt. E. W., Field, B.C.
Rungius, Carl, Banff, Alta.
Riviere, H. A., Pincher Creek, Alta.

Sheek, Pat., Field, B.C.
Stockdale, Frank, Invermere, B.C.
Shippam, Mrs. A. F., Minneapolis, Minn.
Sibbald, H. E., Edmonton, Alta.
Simpson, James, Banff, Alta.
Stevens, Paul, Lake Louise, Alta.

Tabuteau, F., Field, B.C.
Thomas, Guy, Field, B.C.

Walcott, Dr. Charles D., Washington, D.C.
Walcott, Mrs. Mary Vaux, Washington, D.C.
Wardle, J. M., Banff, Alta.
Ward, Bert, Banff, Alta.
Wilson, Tom, Enderby, B.C.
Wheeler, A. O., Sidney, Vancouver Island, B.C.
Warren, Mrs. Mary S., Banff, Alta.
Weild, Miss L. R., New York City.
Wilcox, Walter D., Washington, D.C.

1,000 MILES UPWARDS

Armstrong, L. O., Montreal, Que.
Armbrister, F. S., Banff, Alta.

Brown, Arthur, Washington, D.C.
Browne, Belmore, Banff, Alta.
Bagley, Claude, Lake Louise, Alta.
Brewster, Mrs. James, Banff, Alta.
Brewster, Mrs. John, Banff, Alta.
Brewster, Mrs. Bill, Banff, Alta.
Brewster, Miss Sid., Banff, Alta.
Brewster, Claude, Banff, Alta.
Brewster, Mrs. Merle, Jasper, Alta.

Crosby, L. S., Banff, Alta.
Crosby, Mrs. L. S., Banff, Alta.

Eddy, C. B., Plainfield, N.J.
Eddy, Mrs. C. B., Plainfield, N.J.
Elwell, W., Los Angeles, Calif.

Foster, Col. W. W., Vancouver, B.C.
Frost, Jack, Kinuso, Alta.
Fowler, Mrs. Nellie W., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Field, Wm. B. O., Lannox, Mass.
Field, Wm. B. O., Jr., Lannox, Mass.
Field, Fred. K., Lannox, Mass.

Gibbon, J. M., Montreal, Que.
Goddard E., Sidney, Vancouver Island, B.C.

Hunter, George, Banff, Alta.
Hussey, Mrs. F. B., San Mateo, Calif.
Huntington, Edward V., Cambridge, Mass.
Huntington, Mrs. Edward V., Cambridge, Mass.

Kean, A. D., Vancouver, B.C.

Lewis, Miss Lillian A., Banff, Alta.

MEMBERSHIP LIST TO JUNE 22nd, 1925—Continued

Marcell, S., Banff, Alta.
Merrill, Miss Ella P., Brooklyn, N.Y.
McLeod, J. I., Banff, Alta.
MacDonnell, Roy, Invermere, B.C.
McCorkle, Miss Alvina, Philadelphia, Pa.

Orr, Mr. L. C., Banff, Alta.
Oastler, Dr. Frank R., New York City.
Oastler, Mrs. Frank R., New York City.
Oliver, W. J., Calgary, Alta.

Painter, W. S., Banff, Alta.
Potter, Dr. Mary Goddard, New York City.
Phillips, Mrs. Charles, Lake Louise, Alta.
Phillips, Charles, Lake Louise, Alta.
Parson, H. G., Golden, B.C.

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Thorington, Dr. J. Monroe, Philadelphia, Pa.
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Young, Raymond, Banff, Alta.

500 MILES UPWARDS

Allen, A. C., Chicago, Ill.
Allen, Harry A., Chicago, Ill.
Asling, W. F., Lake Louise, Alta.

Baker, Miss Elizabeth, Cleveland, Ohio.
Bennett, J. C. S., Montreal, Que.
Brooks, J. C., London, England.
Brooks, Mrs. J. C., London, England.
Bartlett, Miss Florence D., Banff, Alta.
Burrington, Mrs. E. A., Ham Frongeg Ranch, Vancouver Island, B.C.

Currie, Duncan, Field, B.C.
Campbell, Miss Eliza, Chicago, Ill.
Clow, H. B., Chicago, Ill.
Cheseman, Dr. G. A., Field, B.C.
Corson, Miss Jane, Cliftondale, Mass.
Campbell, Miss Mary, Boston, Mass.

Day, Miss Laura, Short Hills, N.J.
Day, Miss Pauline, Short Hills, N.J.
Duclos, A. S., Edmonton, Alta.

Ely, Miss Augusta Chappell, Waltham, Mass.

Fogelson, Dr. Samuel J., Chicago, Ill.
Fleming, R. P., New York City.

Gest, Miss Lillian, Merion, Pa.
Gibbon, Edward, Montreal, Que.

Herndon, Hugh, Jr., Titusville, Pa.
Herog, Miss Lorraine L., Summit, N.J.
Hawkrige, Miss Emma, Banff, Alta.
Hemington, Miss R., Saginaw, Mich.

Irwin, Mary Alden, Short Hills, N.J.

Kelsey, Frederick T., New York City.

La Palme, Miss Alma, Waltham, Mass.
Long Lance, Chief Buffalo Child, Winnipeg, Man.

Mendes, George A., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Mendes, Leffert B., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Mendes, Miss Edith L., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Moore, Miss Edmee, Banff, Alta.
Mainzer, Robert, New York City.
Moore, Roger B., Banff, Alta.
Morse, Miss Caroline, Summit, N.J.
Maynard, Charles, Banff, Alta.
Macbeth, Mrs. Madge, Ottawa, Ont.

Nadler, Dr. Walter H., Chicago, Ill.

Orr, Mrs. L. C., Banff, Alta.
Orr, Miss Marguerite, Banff, Alta.
O'Neill, H. M., Crossfield, Alta.
Ostheimer, Alfred J., Philadelphia, Pa.

Painter, Mrs. W. S., Banff, Alta.
Painter, Miss Betty, Banff, Alta.
Painter, Brookman, Banff, Alta.

Riley, Kenneth D., East Providence, R.I.

Steers, Miss Lucinda, Washington, D.C.
Slaton, John, Invermere, B.C.
Smith, Jacob, Ottawa, Ont.
Snell, Miss Mary B., Field, B.C.
Sterling, Pat., Banff, Alta.
Sterling, T. A., Calgary, Alta.
Sissons, Prof. C. B., Toronto, Ont.

Voorhies, Miss Arlene, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Wilson, Jack, Banff, Alta.
Waterman, Frank, New York City.
Weacons, Miss Gertrude, Banff, Alta.
Watson, Miss Muriel, Brookline, Mass.

Yates, Miss Emily, Montreal, Que.

100 MILES UPWARDS

Alexander, John M., Montreal, Que.
Allerton, A., Montreal, Que.
Allerton, Mrs. A., Montreal, Que.
Ackerman, Morris, Cleveland, O.

Burpee, Lawrence J., Ottawa, Ont.
Bartleme, Miss Adelaide, River Forest, Ill.
Best, Dr. Robert, Minneapolis, Minn.
Boggs, Miss A. Maris, Washington, D.C.
Bristol, John, Toronto, Ont.
Brown, Miss Margaret E., Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Booz, Miss Elizabeth C., Washington, Pa.
Beach, William N., New York City.
Brewster, Mrs. Fred, Jasper, Alta.

Crane, Cornelius, Chicago, Ill.
Charlton, H. R., Montreal, Que.
Chapman, Wentworth F., Minneapolis, Minn.

Card, Mrs. Joseph B., Highland Park, Ill.
Card, Miss Kate, Highland Park, Ill.
Card, Miss Ruth, Highland Park, Ill.
Corbet, Clifford C., Spokane, Wash.
Corbet, J. M., Spokane, Wash.
Cosgrove, Dr. Eugene M., Chicago, Ill.
Cross, Miss Mary, Nanton, Alta.

Dixon, Dave, Invermere, B.C.
Dayton, Miss Avis Louise, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dayton, George Draper, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dayton, Ward Winchell, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dayton, Miss Dorothy, Minneapolis, Minn.
Dodds, Miss E. Barbara, Hector, B.C.
Delahanty, M.P., Lake Louise, Alta.
Day, Clinton S., Chicago, Ill.

Ecaubert, Miss Rosalie, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Edwards, W. J., London, England.

Frank, Leonard, Vancouver, B.C.

Gibbon, Miss Faith, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.
Goddard, Wilfred, Banff, Alta.
Goddard, Mrs. W., Banff, Alta.
Goeltzer, Miss Clara, Milwaukee, Wis.

Hodges, J. K., Winnipeg, Man.
Hart, L. A., Dallas, Texas.
Hart, Mrs. L. A., Dallas, Texas.
Hart, L. A., Jr., Dallas, Texas.
Hamblen, Miss Grace, Chatham, N.J.
Hankins, Mrs. George, Field, B.C.
Hunter, Miss L. Murray, Los Angeles, Calif.
Harris, Capt. Kilroy, Sydney, Australia.
Hubble, Miss Madelyne, Winnipeg, Man.
Helfman, Miss Miriam, Berkeley, Calif.
Hammond, Miss Gertrude, Banff, Alta.
Hammond, Miss Priscilla, Banff, Alta.
Hammond, Miss Gwendolyn, Banff, Alta.
Homura, J. N., Banff, Alta.
Harvey, Miss Joyce, Vancouver, B.C.

Jefferson, J., Banff, Alta.

Kelley, Miss Anne E., New York City.
Lafleur, G. T., Montreal, Que.

Martin, Frank B., Detroit, Mich.
Martin, Mrs. Frank B., Detroit, Mich.
Manley, Herbert, Banff, Alta.
Mitchell, G. B., New York City.
Mitchell, Mrs. G. B., New York City.
Meyer, Wallace, Chicago, Ill.
Maloney, Miss Rose, Milwaukee, Wis.
Mackie, A. R., Regina, Sask.
MacInnes, Miss Emma S., Montreal, Que.

Niven, Frederick, Nelson, B.C.
Niven, Mrs. Frederick, Nelson, B.C.

O'Connor, V. C. Scott, London, England.

Perry, Mrs. H. J., Tacoma, Wash.
Perry, H. J., Tacoma, Wash.
Phillip, Miss Fay, Winnipeg, Man.
Proctor, J. E., Calgary, Alta.

Paine, Ralph D., Durham, N.H.
Page, Dr. P. A., Andover, Mass.

Roberts, H. Armstrong, Philadelphia, Pa.
Rungius, Mrs. Carl, Banff, Alta.
Ramsay, Terry, New York City.

Seymour, A. O., Montreal, Que.
Shippam, Major, Minneapolis, Minn.
Strong, Miss Elinor G., Calgary, Alta.
Simpson, Miss M., Montreal, Que.
Sterling, Thomas, Banff, Alta.
Stowell, Prof. Wm. A., Amherst, Mass.
Stowell, Mr. Averill, Amherst, Mass.
Smith, Mrs. A. H., Chicago, Ill.
Sandman, Miss Ida, New York City.
Shover, Miss Margaret, Vancouver, B.C.

Townsend, Reginald, Garden City, N.Y.
Townsend, Mrs. Reginald, Garden City, N.Y.

Tuck, M. A., Banff, Alta.

Woolnough, W. H., Toronto, Ont.
Walsh, Miss Lillian, Montreal, Que.

50 MILES UPWARDS

Allerton, W. E. Revere, Montreal, Que.
Aldhelm-White, Capt. E., Banff, Alta.
Armstrong, John, Evanston, Ill.

Britton, Miss Ada, St. Louis, Mo.
Britton, Miss Ida, St. Louis, Mo.
Boyd, J. W., Jr., Youngstown, Ohio.
Benedict, W. V., Montreal, Que.

Cretors, Charles, Chicago, Ill.
Cretors, Miss Lillian, Chicago, Ill.
Cretors, Miss Louise, Chicago, Ill.
Clugston, H. N., Hollywood, Calif.
Cummings, Miss Phoebe, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Drawbaugh, Miss Catherine B., Harrisburg, Pa.
Depew, Mrs., Field, B.C.

Ellis, Miss Laura G., Banff, Alta.
Eckhardt, Henry, New York City.
Eckhardt, Mrs. Henry, New York City.

Herndon, Miss Louise, Titusville, Pa.
Hall, Miss Mary E., Philadelphia, Pa.
Harbison, Miss Anne, Philadelphia, Pa.
†Harper, Miss Anna Frances, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Helmuth, Miss Fannie, New York City.
Hazzard, Miss Lena A., Philadelphia, Pa.

Joyce, Miss Emily P., Swarthmore, Pa.

Kreitler, Mrs. W. V., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Loughran, Dr. Robert L., New York City

Miller, Leroy, New York City.
Moore, Miss Vera S., London, England.
Moxon, A. J., Lake Louise, Alta.
Mulhall, Miss, Toronto, Ont.

Newman, George S., Lake Louise, Alta.
Nicholson, E. W., Wynnewood, Pa.
Nicholson, Mrs. E. W., Wynnewood, Pa.
Nicholson, L. Arnold, Wynnewood, Pa.

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Pore, Miss Axie, Chicago, Ill.

Quimper, W., Lake Louise, Alta.

Rogers, Miss Margaret, Vancouver, B.C.
Rogers, Master Forrest, Vancouver, B.C.

Sharkey, Miss Lucille, Hamilton, Ohio.
Sussman, Mrs. Edna B., New York City.

Tribe, E. W., Lake Louise, Alta.

Wayant, Ivan, Banff, Alta.
Wathen, J. George, Louisville, Ky.
Wathen, Mrs. J. George, Louisville, Ky.
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Walsh, R. O., Toronto, Ont.
Woolnough, Mrs. W. H., Toronto, Ont.
Whited, Miss M. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Bond, Mrs. George B. R., Calgary, Alta.
Brock, Major F. Freer, Vancouver, B.C.
Hood, Robert A., Vancouver, B.C.
Kimbrel, R. M., New York City.
MacNeille, John R., New York City.
Tait, P. L., Toronto, Ont.

(Kindly advise the Secretary-Treasurer of any mis-spelt names or incorrect addresses)

Extracts from the Trail Riders' Song Sheet

Practise these for the Official Trail Ride and Pow Wow

O CANADA!

O Canada! Our home, our native land,
True Patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

Chorus

O Canada! glorious and free,
We stand on guard
We stand on guard for thee.
O Canada! we stand on guard for thee.

I AM A TRAIL RIDER

(Tune—I Want To Be Happy—from "No-No-Nanette")
James:

I'm a very ordinary cuss,
Never rode upon a motor bus,
Never rode a trolley but I thought
it was a silly thing to do.
When there is a pony to be got,
You can bet you'll find me on the spot,
Sitting on the saddle that was meant
for either me or you.

Refrain:

I am a Trail Rider,
You are a Trail Rider,
She is a Trail Rider too
Ambling along
With a jest and a song
There was never a jollier crew!
Nothing to worry or make us feel blue,
Just that the days are too few!
I am a Trail Rider,
You are a Trail Rider,
She is a Trail Rider too!

Nanette:

I'm a very ordinary girl,
Never had a maid my hair to curl,
Never used a powder-puff because
it seemed a silly thing to do.
For I find a pony curls my hair
When I gallop in the mountain air,
Bringing all the rosy cheeks I need
to keep my lover true.

Refrain:

As above.

ONE WARM SWEET GLOW

(Tune—Love's Old Sweet Song)

Once in the dear dead days beyond recall
When o'er the camp the night began to fall,
And on the fire the logs were burning low,
Over our hearts there came a warm, sweet glow;
And in the tent where fell the flickering gleam
Softly there rose into our thoughts a dream:

Just a little night cap
When the fire is low,
All the dishes washed up
And to bed we go,
Though our limbs are weary
Sore from thigh to toe
Still a little night cap
Gives one sweet glow
Gives one warm sweet glow.

And when tonight we dream that dream of yore
Down in our shins it may not feel so sore,
Knees may be shaky, weary from the trails,
Still we can dream the cure that seldom fails.
So in the night when firelight shadows fall
This may be found the sweetest dream of all.
Just a little night cap—etc.

FOLLOW THE TRAIL ALONG HOME

(Tune—Follow The Swallow Back Home)

With a guide
At my side
Where am I
Gonna ride?—

Follow the trail along home.

Saddle sore,
Tender feet,
When am I
Gonna eat?—

Follow the trail along home.

When I feel a rest is due me
And the guide is calling to me,
If I go and find instead
Right ahead
Waiting there
Grizzly bear—

Follow the trail along home!

IN THE MOUNTAINS BY THE CAMPFIRE

(Tune—In The Evening By The Moonlight)

In the mountains by the campfire
You can hear mosquitoes singing;
In the mountains by the campfire
You can feel mosquitoes stinging:
How the blighters must enjoy it,
As we lie all night and listen,
As they sing in the mountains by the campfire!

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

(Trail Rider's Version)

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where I hear my comrades singing
And the camp-fire gleams.
There's a long, long night of dozing
Until the day breaks anew,
And I start again a-riding
Down that long, long trail with you.

KEEP THE CAMPFIRE BURNING

(Tune—Keep The Home Fires Burning)

Keep the Campfire burning,
Day to night is turning,
Soon our fancies with the stars in dreams shall roam.
Let the light be glowing,
Warmth and sleep bestowing,
Till at last the dawn comes up
For the long trail home.

MY PONY IS OUT IN THE OPEN

(Tune—My Bonnie Is Over The Ocean)

My pony is out in the open,
My pony is off on a spree,
My pony is out in the open,
O bring back my pony to me.

Bring back, bring back, O bring back my pony to me, to me.
Bring, back, bring back, O bring back my pony to me.

O run, ye guides, out in the open;
O run, ye guides, after my gee;
O tie her up tight with a rope on
And bring back my pony to me.

The guides have run out in the open;
The guides have gone after my gee;
And tied her up tight with a rope on
And brought back my pony to me.

WHAT'LL I CHEW?

(Tune—*What'll I do?*)

What'll I chew?
When Wrigley's far away
And Spearmint too,
What'll I chew?

What'll I chew?
When all my gum is through
And candy too,
What'll I chew?

What'll I chew?
With just a peppermint
To share 'twixt me and you?
What'll I chew?

What'll I chew?
When teeth are all too few
And not quite new,
What'll I chew?

MY MILD-EYED CAYUSE

(Tune—*My Wild Irish Rose*)

My mild-eyed Cayuse,
So gentle and so spruce,
There's none on the trail
Walks more like a snail
Than my mild-eyed Cayuse.

My mild-eyed Cayuse.
I whip, but what's the use?
And some day for my sins
She'll kick out her shins
And run like a wild-eyed Cayuse.

A-RIDING, A-RIDING

(Tune—*A-Roving*)

One day upon the C. P. R.
(Mark well what I do say!)
Out on an observation car
I met a moving picture Star
And she said she went a-riding
The livelong day
A-riding, a-riding, a-riding where the Rockies are,
She said she went a-riding the livelong day.

I showed her our official chart
(Mark well what I do say!)
And I asked her where she meant to start,
But she answered "Mister, have a heart!"
Though she said she went a-riding
The livelong day
A-riding, a-riding, a-riding where the Rockies are,
She said she went a-riding the livelong day.

She wore her golden hair all loose
(Mark well what I do say!)
And her riding breeches looked so spruce—
She said "I do it to reduce,
That's why I go a-riding
The livelong day."
A-riding, a-riding, a-riding where the Rockies are,
She said she went a-riding the livelong day.

I said "I'll guide you anywhere"
(Mark well what I do say!)
But she answered with a freezing air
"I ride upon a rocking chair"
And she said she went a-riding
The livelong day!
A-riding, a-riding, a-riding where the Rockies are,
She said she went a-riding the livelong day.

SAY AU REVOIR BUT NOT GOODBYE

Say au revoir but not goodbye
To this dear land of open sky,
Where we have found in flowery vales
The freedom of the mountain trails.
Though duty calls and we must go,
We'll ride in dreams the trails we know.

In joy or pain, sunshine or rain,
We love it still, we'll come again.
Say au revoir but not goodbye,
We'll come again, so do not sigh.
In joy or pain, sunshine or rain,
We love it still, we'll come again.

SADDLE ME UP

(Tune—*Doodle Doo Doo*)

Please sing for me
That sweet melody
Called Saddle Me Up,
Saddle Me Up!
I am a pony
Aged and bony,
Saddle Me Up,
Saddle Me Up!
What though I be a trifle decrepit,
Show me a trail and saddle me up it;
I love it so,
Where'er you go
Just saddle-me-addle-me up!

SONG OF THE YOHO

(Tune—*The Boatman (Fhir a Bhata)* in "Songs of the North"; also in the "Scottish Students' Song Book")

1. The Falls are roaring down to the river
The spray is drifting before the breeze
My hands are upturned to greet the Giver
Who framed the mountains and forest trees.

Takakkaw and the foaming Yoho,
Takakkaw and the foaming Yoho,
Takakkaw and the foaming Yoho,
Where'er I roam I'll return to thee.

2. The Indian Paintbrush is now adorning
The grassy slides with its red device;
I turn my face to the kiss of morning
That comes so welcome from Paradise.

Takakkaw and the foaming Yoho—etc.

3. I thread the forest athwart the valley
I ride the trail so serene and cool
The little birds in the sunshine sally
Among the firtops beside the pool.

Takakkaw and the foaming Yoho—etc.

4. The shining glaciers in countless ages
Have fed the river and waterfall
O Takakkaw, when thy spirit rages
I hear the voice of the Giver call.

Takakkaw and the foaming Yoho—etc.

RIDE—RIDE—RIDE

(Tune—*Pack Up Your Troubles*)

Pack up a bottle in your duffle bag
And ride, ride, ride.
Keep out a lucifer to light your fag,
Ride, old timer, ride!
What's the use of worrying?
The world is good and wide, so
Pack up a bottle in your duffle bag
And ride, ride, ride!

OH, MR. CLOW

(Tune—*Sweet Genevieve*)

Oh, Mr. Clow! Oh, Mr. Clow!
To your good heart the charts we owe,
And as we ink the trails we think
How nice you are, dear Mr. Clow!

Oh, Colonel Moore! Oh, Colonel Moore!
There is one thing of which we're sure,
When others grew to six foot two
You stayed the right size, Colonel Moore!

OH, MR. BREWSTER!

(Tune—*Oh, Mr. Porter*)

Oh, Mr. Brewster! Whatever shall I do?
I've gone and lost my pony and I'm feeling pretty blue,
Fetch me out a new one as quickly as you can,
Oh, Mr. Brewster! What a silly girl I am!

THE TRAILS OF THE ROCKIES

(Tune—*The Bells of St. Mary's*)

The Trail of the Rockies, whatever betide,
Through meadow and forest the Riders shall ride,
Shall follow the blaze and the rivers shall ford,
Shall clamber the passes in merry accord.

Chorus

The Trails of the Rockies, the broad and the slender,
The high trails, the low trails, in sunshine and rain,
They lead through the wonder of mountainous splendour,
The glory of our Canada again and again.

And deep in the Rockies our camp we shall pitch,
A tent for our palace, in happiness rich,
And there round the fire in a jovial ring
Our tales we shall tell and our songs we shall sing.

The Trails of the Rockies—etc.

WE RIDE THE ROCKY TRAILS

(Tune—*Goodbye, my Lover, Goodbye*)

The Sun is shining in the sky—we ride the Rocky Trails
The Rockies are to us just what the sea is to the whales.

By-low, my baby, By-low my baby,
By-low, my baby,—we ride the Rocky Trails.

We wander up the mountain pass, the icy streams we cross,
We read the blazes on the trees, each one upon a boss.
By-low, my baby,—etc.

And some of us are tourists, and a lot of us are guides,
And if we meet a grizzly bear, you bet the grizzly hides.
By-low, my baby,—etc.

And some are from Vancouver and Vancouver Island, too,
And others from the Prairies, where the sky is always blue.
By-low, my baby,—etc.

And some from Minneapolis, Chicago and New York,
And all of us get busy when we use a knife and fork.
By-low, my baby,—etc.

From Washington, Toronto and Lake Windermere they
come,
And Calgary and Nelson till the trails begin to hum.
By-low, my baby,—etc.

From Montreal and Winnipeg, and Banff and Lake Louise,
And Britain sends her quota in a bunch from Overseas.
By-low, my baby,—etc.

From Ottawa and Jasper and from Brooklyn and St. Louis,
From Boston, Philadelphia and the land of Kangarooes.
By-low, my baby,—etc.

We have a charter member who provided us with charts,
And lots of lady members who remind us we have hearts.
By-low, my baby,—etc.

An Honorary President attended by his wife
Who live on rocks and glaciers a Walcottented life.
By-low, my baby,—etc.

ON THE GOOD OLD ROCKY TRAILS

(Tune—*In The Good Old Summer Time*)

On the good old Rocky trails
On the good old Rocky trails
Riding with a pretty girl and
Telling her such tales!
You hold her hands and she hold yours
With a love that never fails,
Until your pony bucks you off
On the good old Rocky trails.

ON THE TRAIL

(Tune—*Over There*)

On the trail, on the trail
As we ride, as we ride
On the trail,
You can hear us coming,
The riders coming,
The gay songs humming
Everywhere.
Give a hail, never fail,
As we ride, as we ride
Hill and dale;
We are rovers,
Not just left-overs,
And we won't strike camp
While there's light upon the trail.

A GREAT CANADIAN PIONEER

(Tune—*The Scottish Cavalier*)

Dedicated to Tom Wilson

Now listen to a little song, a little overdue,
About a man whose sturdy worth is known to far too few;
It is a song of olden times, say Eighteen Eighty-two,
And of a woodsman stout and bold, who blazed the trails
for you.

A great Canadian pioneer, all of that olden time.

In all this grand old Canada he was the greatest guide,
He led the men who threw the rails across the Great Divide,
The first white man at Lake Louise, the very first who spied
The lovely lake of Emerald that is old Yoho's pride,
This great Canadian pioneer, all of that olden time.

And when to hunt the mountain goat or deer or sheep he
went,

He hit the beast he aimed at on the very spot he meant,
And when at night to camp he came, his ammunition spent,
He played black-jack and poker with the grizzlies in his
tent,

This great Canadian pioneer, all of that olden time.

And when he told a fishing tale, you saw the fishes grow
From mountain trout to whopping whales, all swimming in
a row,

And if at times you thought he had a tendency to blow,
He said he caught the habit from those whales of long ago,
This great Canadian pioneer, all of that olden time.

Now though in years he's getting on, his heart is young
and green,

He loveth all both great and small, and is well loved, I wean.
Who could but love that genial face, a kindlier ne'er was
seen?

So here's his health, long life to him!—You know the man
I mean,

Our great Canadian pioneer, all of that olden time.

RIDING AND A-GUIDING

(Tune—*Roaming in the Gloaming*)

Riding and a-guiding
Where the trails are good and wide,
Riding and a-guiding
With a lady at my side,
With a Big Four on my head
And my chaps all coloured red,
Oh, it's lovely riding and a-guiding.

THE OLD MOUNTAIN PONY

(Tune—*The Old Oaken Bucket*)

How dear to the heart are the Trails of the Rockies,
The wonderful rides that the campfire recalls,
The gleam of the lakes and the scent of the forest,
The ford o'er the river, the spray of the falls,
The birds and the chipmunks, the flowers and the grasses,
The fish that we caught and the tracks of the game,
The snow on the peaks and the green of the passes,
The sheer of the cliffs and the sunset flame,

The old mountain pony
The wise little pony
The sure-footed pony
That follows the trails.

O LAKE O'HARA

(Tune—*O Sole Mio*)

How sweet the moonlight on the lake that lingers,
Like molten silver thrown from fairy fountains
Deep in the forest in a rim of mountains.

How sweet the moonlight on the lake that lingers!

O Lake of Dreamland,
This kiss I throw!
O Lake O'Hara
I love you so!
O'Hara, O Lake O'Hara,
I love you so, I love you so!

Beside the campfire when the night has fallen
We watch the stars between the treetops stealing,
The trails of heaven in the lake revealing,

Beside the campfire when the night has fallen.

O Lake of Dreamland,
This kiss I throw!
O Lake O'Hara,
I love you so!
O'Hara, O Lake O'Hara,
I love you so, I love you so!

WHERE THE ALPINE BLOSSOM BLOWS

(Tune—*Where the River Shannon Flows*)

In a Valley of the Rockies
The Fairy Shepherd's flock is
Up so mighty close to heaven
That the mountain sheep must fly.
It's a land of lake and river
Where trees are green for ever
And the blue is past believing
In the colour of the sky.

Chorus

Where Alpine flowers are blowing
Gay and sweet beside the snows,
On a fragrant trail I'm going
Where the Indian Paintbrush grows.
And in lovely summer weather
My pony I will tether
And just lie among the heather
Where the Alpine blossom blows.

You can see the eagle soaring,
You hear the falls a-roaring,
As they melt from out the icecaps
On the peaks so high above.
And at night across the forest
The morn swings out with no rest,
On her trail of golden splendour
O'er the Valley that I love.

MY LITTLE MOUNTAIN PONY

(Tune—*My Little Gypsy Sweetheart*)

Ramble on, my little mountain pony
Up where the wild deer roam,
Bring me soon to where beneath the pine trees
Creeks through canyons foam.
Ramble on, my little mountain crony,
Here under heaven's blue dome,
By cool lake and forest wander,
Each new Camp our home.

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, BOYS?

Where do we go from here, boys?
Where do we go from here?
Anywhere that leads us to a bottle of gingerbeer.
There's some say Banff and Lake Louise,
And some say Windermere.
Oh joy! oh boy! Where do we go from here?

INDIAN TRAIL SONG

(Tune—*By the Waters of Minnetonka*)

Moonlight—
Long Night—
Campfire burns low!
Sunrise—
Day's Eyes
Find trail—we go!

Cool shade—
Pine glade
Flowerscent beside—
Birds sing,
Deer spring
As on we ride.

Night falls—
Sleep calls—
Campfire burns bright!
Moon beams
Bring dreams
Sweet with delight!

SWEET IN THE SUMMER TIDE

(Tune—*Oft in the Stilly Night*)

Sweet in the summer tide
The Alpine flowers are blooming
And on the trails I ride,
The lovely air perfuming;
The gentian blue, the wild rose too,
Bedewed at early morning
The immortelle, the heather bell,
The mountain side adorning.

Refrain

Thus in the summer tide
The Alpine flowers are blooming
And, on the trails I ride,
The lovely air perfuming.

There to the fragrant day
I do my heart surrender,
Laugh all my cares away
Amid this flowery splendour;
I stay to kiss the clematis,
The saxifrage, the cresses,
Bouquets I twine of columbine
And hooded ladies' tresses.

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?

Chorus

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne;
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

We twa ha'e run aboot the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wandered mony a weary foot
Sin' auld lang syne.

And here's a hand my trusty frien',
And gie's a hand o' thine;
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

the necessary accompaniments. A considerable portion of the words of the song sheet is printed in this bulletin so that Trail Riders may practice the choruses.

Dr. Walcott and Mrs. Walcott are planning to be present at the Pow-Wow. Dr. Walcott will be engaged this summer on geological exploration between Golden and Lake Windermere, while Mrs. Walcott is finishing her drawings of flowers of the Canadian Rockies for the *de luxe* book being issued by the Smithsonian Institution.

A large contingent from the Alpine Club of Canada is expected at the Pow-Wow. The hospitality of the Alpine Club Camp at Lake O'Hara is highly appreciated by our members, who wish the best of weather for the various climbs in connection with the Alpine Club week. The Alpine Club is holding a Subsidiary Camp near Goodsir, which will be one of the most photographed mountains in the Canadian Rockies this year.

In connection with the Trail Ride, it has been decided to give a trophy to the guide who is considered to have done the most expeditious packing for his allotted party at Goodsir and

Lake O'Hara Camp. The Executive Committee will appoint the judges. The trophy will consist of a reproduction of the Club Crest executed in oxidised silver against a background of coloured velvet, and mounted on a plaque 10x14" of weathered oak. On a silver ribbon at the base of the crest is embossed the inscription

*"For Efficiency and Speed—
Official Trail Ride, 1925"*

with a plate for the winner's name.

Similar plates with appropriate inscriptions will be awarded each year to the lady amateur member and gentleman amateur member who ride the longest mileage, within that year, in the territory prescribed

under our Constitution. Such mileage must be testified to by guide or guides or other responsible parties accompanying such rider.

**REMEMBER TO
KEEP ACCU-
RATE TRACK
OF YOUR MILE-
AGE THIS
YEAR.**

Vogue for June 15th has a wonderful article on the Trail Riders, entitled "Riding on Canada's Roof," by Betty D. Thornley, who has paid many visits to the Canadian Rockies and who hopes to ride in the Trail Ride next August. Don't miss it or her!



Kootenay Indian Encampment

Above—Margaret, daughter of Chief Louis Arbel, who hopes to participate in the Trail Ride